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R. C. Thwaites Esq.  
Lib. State Historical Soc.  
Ely Collector

## CONGRESSIONAL

PRESENT STATUS OF THE PANAMA  
TANGLE.

**HARD PUSHED BY THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS, THE SUPPORTERS OF THE ADMINISTRATION ARE FORCED INTO SCANDALOUS ARGUMENTS—DELAYS ARE CROPPING UP THAT TEND TO ENDANGER THE \$40,000,000 LOAN.**

It cannot be said that the Panama tangle is any nearer being unraveled. All that can be said, all that is becoming clearer, in the measure that Administration Senators utter themselves, is that the Administration finds itself in a fix, and that its through-thick-and-thin supporters are themselves getting deeper and deeper into the mire. This fact appeared most conspicuously during the discussion on the Bacon resolutions.

The discussion was almost a "parlor talk." The preluding effort attempted several times to keep order in the matter of "question asked," but he gave it up at last, and things went on as they pleased. During this discussion Senator Daniel, assisted by Senators Carmack and Baer, riddled Senators Spooner and Foraker, both Administrationists, with questions in such manner that they were driven to take a position that no other word but "scandalous" can designate.

The treaty with Colombia pledges the United States to guarantee Colombia's sovereignty in Panama. An uninterrupted series of letters, running through Secretaries of State Seward, Hamilton Fish and Evarts were read, showing how obligatory it was upon the United States to protect the sovereignty of Colombia in Panama, and then the dispatches of the Administration were cited, ordering the Tennessee, A DAY BEFORE ANY RESOLUTION HAD BEEN TAKEN PLACE, to keep Colombian forces away fifty miles on either side of the railroad line, that is, outside of Panama. The spectacle presented by the Administration Senators may be judged from the circumstance that they were driven to declare that the Administration's course was obedient to the treaty in that THE ADMINISTRATION HELD A COMPLETELY IMPARTIAL POSITION BETWEEN THE BELIGERENTS! In other words, robbers enter a man's house, and the person who stands under obligation to protect the man's property acts "impartially" when he keeps the owner from reaching the robber who thereby remains in possession!

This discussion exemplifies the debates that, during the week, Congress has been the theatre of. In the meantime, amendments are being offered to the treaty, and the prospect is now certain that, at least as it stands, the treaty will not be ratified, and will have to return to the isthmus. This means, at the best, delay, and delay is the last thing that the French Company and its bribed Washington officials can stand. Every delay in reaching the \$40,000,000 for the valuable property of the French Canal Company endangers the prospect of pocketing the loot.

**CLEVELAND (OHIO) LECTURES.**  
Section Cleveland. S. L. P. has arranged for the following lectures:

Sunday, February 7.—"Evolution of Property." Speaker, John D. Goeke.

Sunday, February 21.—"Attitude of the S. L. P. Towards Trades Unionism." Speaker, F. Seymour.

Sunday, March 6.—"Effect of Machinery on the Working Class." Speaker, John Kirker.

These lectures take place at 3 p. m. at Section Hall, 256 Ontario street, top floor (German-American Bank Building). All workingmen and their friends and especially the readers of the Weekly People are cordially invited to attend. Admission free.

**DETROIT, MICH., AGITATION MEETINGS.**

Section Detroit, Mich., will hold agitation meetings at Minnebach's Hall, 273 Gratiot avenue, on the following Sunday afternoons, at 2:30 p. m., and extends an invitation to all to attend. Free admission, open to all. The subjects and lectures are:

January 24.—"Can Pure and Simple Trade Unions Solve the Labor Problem?" Speaker, M. Meyer.

January 31.—"Socialism vs. Capitalism." Speaker, George Hassler.

## THE LABOR PROBLEM.

Charles H. Corrigan spoke, by request, at a meeting of the Progressive Cigarette Makers' Union, a labor organization affiliated with the United Hebrew Trades, that has no connection with the national tobacco workers, on Friday evening. His subject was, "The Labor Problem." About 300 members were present, and his remarks were favorably received.

# WEEKLY PEOPLE.



NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1904.

PRICE TWO CENTS 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

## SOCIAL EVOLUTION

Written for The People  
by Mrs. Olive M. Johnson

## "SANITY AT FRESNO"

### CAPITALISTS APPLAUD CALIFORNIA FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Its "Conservative Action" In Debarring Working Class Politics In Unions Just What They Want—"Borers from Within" Bored Out—Conditions in Frisco.

[Special Correspondence to The People.] San Francisco, Jan. 21.—The fourth annual convention of the "California State Federation of Labor" was held in Fresno last week, beginning on January 4 and continuing in session five days. The principal question under discussion was the much-mooted one of "politics in the Unions." After a heated debate it was decided that the federation remain aloof from politics as an organization.

So-called socialism and the "borers from within" were in great disrepute. G. S. Brower, the head of the kang ticket in the last election, and a skilled "borer," ran for several offices and was defeated in every case, although a full list of officials was elected. The San Francisco Chronicle came out with an editorial headed: "Sanity Prevails at Fresno," in which this "conservative action" was greatly approved.

The labor situation in San Francisco has changed very little since last month. The difference between the Stalermen's Union and the Livery and Carriage Owners' Association was last week referred to the "Labor Council," which decided not to endorse the demands of the union. The dispute was in regard to the kind and amount of labor to be paid. It is not yet known whether or not the stalermen will submit quietly to the decision of the "Council."

The contemplated strike of the Pressmen's and Feeders' Unions against the Mutual Lithograph Company is now under arbitration.

All the Market street boycotts are still in full force. By day they content themselves with lifting up the voices of four or five pickets apiece; but in the evening, they rival the small shows and cheap theatres in spectacular effect.

A unique procession in front of one of the condemned cloak and suit houses attracted general attention and admiration.

A band of men marches round and round in a circle between the car track and the sidewalk, each carrying a transparency with an appropriate legend. These legends piece together to form a continued sentence, and the dissected puzzle gives entertainment and instruction to ingenious loafers and policemen.

The accusations on these banners are as true as they are harsh, but, sad to say, most of them might be applied to every manufacturer in the country, probably in the world.

In the midst of all this struggle and display the S. L. P. men find plenty to do. Our street meetings are well attended and the demand for S. L. P. papers and literature increases. Comrade Pierson arrived in Los Angeles on the 1st inst. and we expect him in San Francisco to-night. The Los Angeles press made material out of the bogus accounts of his Texas experience, and reported his Sunday evening lecture in that city as a "violent speech" against the "agents of the law." We are looking forward with much pleasure to hearing some of his so-called violence in San Francisco.

**RATHKOPF IN PATERSON, N. J.**  
A free public lecture will be held under the auspices of the Passaic County Section, at Helvetia Hall, on Sunday, January 24, at 2:30 p. m. Subject: "Workers—Their Rights." Charles A. Rathkopf.

Readers of The People and sympathizers of the Social Labor Party are invited to attend and bring their friends.

**EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL., LECTURES.**

Section East St. Louis will hold agitation meetings every Sunday at 2:30 p. m., at Launtz Hall, Fifth and Missouri avenue.

January 24.—"Social Revolution," C. A. Johnson.

January 31.—"The Class Struggle," Henry Poelling.

February 7.—"Wage Labor and Capital," J. W. Johnson.

C. A. Johnson,  
Organizer.

enth Brumaire," by blanketing them they both deaden the taste to travel it such path, and the spirit that such works evoke—and that is harmful.

So far, the best explanation and elaboration of the Communist Manifesto is Marx's "Eighteenth Brumaire." Not in Labriola, but in that work of Marx's, let the student dip if he wishes to bathe his earthly breast in the ruddy glow of Socialist philosophy.

Labriola's work covers 246 pages.

Price 50

(Concluded From Last Week.)

While the history of the development of religion practically forms an entire phase of the development of man, as does the growth of the family, of the idea of justice, etc.; nevertheless in this connection it is not amiss to say a few words of the Catholic Church. It arose as a religio-economic institution, it was primarily a *feudal lord*, and the most powerful one in all Europe, at that. The churches and monasteries were manors, and houses of refuge, around which people centered and into which they went for protection. The church extorted its fees, as well as the other lords, and it has been estimated that at the time of the Reformation one-third of the soil of Europe was under direct or indirect control of the church. The early bishops and archbishops were warriors, who led their bands against all intruders. While the church showed all the faculties of grasping and oppression ever developed in a feudal lord, yet the ecclesiastic system rendered its own peculiar service to human progress. The nobility built up the new order, but the church, besides aiding in this, also preserved what was worth preserving from the old. Had it not done so, much hard-gained experience might have had to be gone over again by the race. The mission to progress, fulfilled by the Roman empire, was that of organization—governmental, military and judicial. In organization it surpassed all previous experiences of mankind. Now, the feudal system was in itself a disunion dominated by the petty interests of one lord as against all the rest. The church alone was one and indivisible in every state and nation. Its head was Rome, the ancient center of unity. Through it was preserved and transmitted as they developed, the magnificent idea of unity, of action, of organization, of loyalty and obedience to the commonwealth which had been fostered, though abused, in the ancients. Moreover, what was rescued of ancient art and learning was done so by

the church, and the Renaissance came through its learned men. It would be a greatly mistaken idea that an institution once so dominant as the Catholic Church could ever grow and develop unless it had a definite and useful purpose to fulfill in the progress of humanity.

It was the mission of the feudal system to bring order out of chaos and develop agriculture and give an impulse to trade; it was the mission of the Catholic Church to aid in this and also to transmit to the future the experience, art and learning of the past. These objects fulfilled, the mission of either in the history of man's progress was ended. From that very instant they became outworn institutions, which, however, still continued to draw their nourishment from society; in other words, they became parasites.

That the church, toward the close of medieval society, absolutely abused its power even the most orthodox cannot deny. The monasteries and cloisters, so far from being places of protection, were houses of crime, voluptuousness and disorder; so far from being centers of learning they were centers of gluttony, sensuality and riotous life. The bishops and archbishops were political tricksters, who very often did not hesitate at any crime to carry their point, and nearly every petty priest had his own little axe of material self-interest to grind.

In turn, the nobles having developed into useless parasites, became the most bloodsucking of their kind. Having organized the band of peasants under their protection against intruders, they soon became the intruders themselves. Not satisfied to extract a limited amount of the serfs' labor, they became exorbitant in their demands, and what they could not obtain by virtue of agreement they took by main force. They became the terror of their serfs and peasants, not only as concerned material things, but neither home, nor virtue, nor life itself was regarded by these brigands. The life of a peasant was not as much regarded as that of the game on the hunting ground.

Our civilized societies, but for the capitalist who sets him to work at his fancy or according to his needs with such or such of his organs."

The other passage is this:

"The exploitation of man by the capitalist is so perfected that the most personal qualities, those most inherent in the individual, have been utilized to the profit of another. For the defense of his property no longer depends on his own courage, but upon that of certain proletarians disguised as soldiers; the banker consumes the honesty of his cashier, and the manufacturer the vital force of his workmen as the debauchees use the sex-nature of the Venues of the pavement. Nevertheless, two faculties have as yet escaped our capitalist altruism, the child-bearing faculty of woman and the digestive faculty; no one has yet been able to transform them into goods that can be bought and sold, as are already the innocence of the virgin, the sanctity of the priest, the conscience of the legislature, the brilliancy of the writer and the intelligence of the chemist. The man who shall work that miracle will be greater than Charlemagne and wiser than Newton; he will be the most benignant of the benefactors of the poor. Nevertheless, two faculties have as yet escaped our capitalist altruism, the child-bearing faculty of woman and the digestive faculty; no one has yet been able to transform them into goods that can be bought and sold, as are already the innocence of the virgin, the sanctity of the priest, the conscience of the legislature, the brilliancy of the writer and the intelligence of the chemist. The man who shall work that miracle will be greater than Charlemagne and wiser than Newton; he will be the most benignant of the benefactors of the poor. 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The man who shall work that miracle will be greater than Charlemagne and wiser than Newton;

# STEEL WORKERS

## They Protest and Urge Action—Two Interesting Letters.

### I.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—The following was clipped from the Pittsburgh Gazette of Sunday, January 10, 1904:

"Conditions Are Better."

"More cheerful reports heard at monthly meeting of steel executives."

The monthly meeting of the United States Steel Corporation's executives held here yesterday developed the fact that there are already some marked improvements in the steel business as compared with the closing months of the past year, and that the outlook grows steadily brighter.

These meetings, which formerly were held in New York, will take place here regularly now, since the headquarters of the executive and other departments are to be in this city. Routine questions of many kinds are brought before the meetings and the relations of the companies with each other made as close as possible."

But how is it with the workmen employed in the various mills in this section?

Wages have been reduced, the Pittsburgh papers say, ten per cent, but when the wage earner recovers from the shock and begins to figure out the result, I venture to say that it will be over and above the amount the capitalist papers would have us believe.

The following is the schedule of rates in the transportation department of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works and Furnaces:

Old Rate.	New Rate.
General yard masters, per day	\$4.00
Assistant yard master	3.13
Brakemen	2.75
Engineers	3.30
Firemen	2.33
Total	\$1.22

Now let us see how much the United States Steel Corporation is saving each twelve-hour turn. When every department is working full there are eleven crews working in the yard. To fill the positions requires the following list of men per day of twelve hours:

1 General yard master, saving... \$0.40

3 Assistant yard masters, saving... 39

11 Brakemen, saving..... 5.50

11 Engineers, saving..... 3.30

11 Firemen, saving..... 3.63

Total ..... \$13.22

Or \$26.44 per day of twenty-four hours, \$96.560.00 per year. Quite an item.

But this is not all, fellow workmen, as you know only too well. The day men were reduced to per cent, and only allowed straight time for all overtime and Sundays, where they were paid time and a half before. The tonnage and turn men were also reduced. In fact, everybody on the plant had to give his portion except the water and messenger boys; and could they have added anything worth mentioning from their 87 cents per day, they, too, would have had to part with it.

Fellow workmen, is it not about time we were waking up? Do you not see that capitalism is no respecter of persons when dividends are under consideration? The capitalist will make all kinds of promises, but the promise is about all you get. On election day "you are a good fellow"; they will go so far as to tell you that "you are brother Labor," or as President Roosevelt says, necessary partners, Capital and Labor. Is this last act of the United States Steel Corporation very brotherly? At the present time brother Capital does not care for brother Labor. But there is an election coming, and then they will want you to vote for "continued prosperity," "the full dinner pail," and God knows what other good things they have in store for you. But do not be fooled any longer. Vote the straight Socialist Labor Party ticket and insure yourselves against reductions, strikes or lockouts by establishing the Co-operative Commonwealth, so that every workingman will be assured the full product of his labor.

Up with the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. Down with Capitalism and all its degrading influences.

Hasten the day when we can stand on this fair earth and say in truth: "We are free."

A Fellow Wage Slave.  
Braddock, Pa., January 11, 1904.

### II.

To the Daily and Weekly People:—Now that the Steel Trust, and Frick, with his Coke Trust, are under the control of the Standard Oil Trust, the wage slaves here and all over the country may soon have their eyes turned in this direction again. From Homestead, Duquesne and McKeesport rumors come to Braddock of the discontent of the workingmen, and the stand they are taking. At Homestead the men have organized inside the works and sent their ultimatum to the Head Office through the superintendent. If the men at the Homestead works have done that, and all the other men of the great trust have done the

same, what will the outcome be? Evidently the men have organized to fight the capitalists. Can they hope to win any more than they did in 1892; is the Steel Trust backed by the Oil Trust easier to fight than it was alone, in that year? On the surface, the answer seems to be No; but the contrary is true. It is really easier now.

Why? Because in 1892 the Trust had not developed to its present gigantic proportions; under Carnegie's rule it was comparatively small; at that time the economic causes underlying it were understood by very few; we know more now than ever before of the forces which push society into panics. At that time you could not speak in public about the million-dollar Trust; now it is a common term. Thus it is, that although the Trust is now four times as strong as it was then, the increased proficiency of the weapons to be used against it make victory easier for us. The developed Trust is an enlightener, and increased enlightenment is increased power to fight with.

The S. L. P. has always held that competition is the force that will and must

make one man rule; and that time would

show the truth of the statement. Now

time has shown it; and, judging from

the votes on last election day, the work-

ingmen of this land want it so. "I am

willing to do the will of the rest of

them" is all that you get from those

that are cut 10 per cent. in their wages.

We used to get time and a half for all

overtime and Sundays; but now we must

work for straight time, with a 10 per cent.

cut. This means a loss of at least \$20

per month to the men: for ordinary time

they are cut from 30 cents an hour to

27, and for overtime and Sundays they

will get that same 27 cents instead of 45,

as formerly. All hands got the cut, big

and little, all were made to feel that the

Trust is master. Old Frick, Rockefeller

and Co. are not done cutting yet, and

what are you going to do about it?

This cut means a difference of \$3.06

for one night's work (14 hours) alone.

Add to this a raise in house rent, coal

gone up, and everything else that we

need at the top notch; it is a fair esti-

mate to put the loss at \$20 a month for the

men. The salaried men will lose only

30 per cent, but that is quite a cut. In

spite of the chestnut "You can't get men

to think alike," Jack and Bill think with

the high-salaried men now.

To show you that the Trust can do as

it pleases, since the cut went into effect

at Braddock, four furnaces that were out

were put into blast last week, some of

them on Sunday. Yet Schwab builds

churches! Here is Christian benevolence

building churches with one hand and

with the other building blast furnaces

which keep the men away from church.

You men that work, learn this lesson:

Rockefeller owns more now than he did

ten years ago; so do the other big capi-

talists. Ultimately they must turn on

each other and destroy each other, like

Anarchists (witness Cassatt of the P.

R. R. pulling down the poles of the

Western Union), unless they co-operate.

And you men that work and strive and

starve and vote, you can by the power

of your numbers, if you so will it, if

you pool your interests, fix all things to

your benefit, to the satisfaction of your

class. Organize in the Socialist Labor

Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor

Alliance. Don't say "This is the moon

you are chasing when you run up

against a Trust, and curse the conditions

it causes after voting for them. If

all that were employed by the Steel

Trust became members of the S. T. &

L. A., and learned the true inwardness

of the capitalist system, they would be

surprised. The system is so weak and

rotten it would be so easy to put it in

the graveyard of dead systems that only

the closest observer would be aware of

the funeral; the mourners would be so

few that they would be lost sight of in

the gladness that would envelope the

now sorrowing sons of toil.

The Socialist republic will bring such

blessings to human society that the men

who establish it will receive the hearts'

best wishes of all succeeding ages for

planting, for the first time in history,

the tree of Freedom for the toilers of

the earth. It is a thing worth voting for,

worth fighting for, ay, worth dying for.

Put it cannot be brought about until the

mass of workingmen know how to do it.

Any and all that seek knowledge

should read *The People* and join the

S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. They should

help those of us who are carrying the

load of our class on our shoulders. You

toilers, it is your duty to carry your

share. This last cut should make it

plain to those who have been used as

whips in their masters' hands to drive

their less fortunate fellow men sometimes

to their doom, that our

loafing Frick and all like him

hold the man that toils for them in

contempt, and if it is not one it would

be another capitalist that would skin us.

And I say now, if we do nothing but kick as individuals we deserve

no better. We can right it if we will.

Some say, and with truth, that they have

fought and fought and got it in the

neck; they have tried to organize and

unorganized. They should learn from

those defeats how to strengthen their

forces. We have never yet voted en

masse against our masters. Why not

try it?

## SCANDINAVIAN CLUBS

Form Federation to Push S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. Principles—The Resolutions

A conference of the Scandinavian Socialist Clubs here in the East had been called to be held in Hartford, Conn., January 2 and 3, 1904.

Out of the nine clubs in the East, all working isolated, but all with unmistakable leaning toward the Socialist Labor Party, five sent one, one two and two clubs together one delegate to the conference. The clubs represented are located in Brooklyn, New York City, New Haven, Conn.; New Britain, Conn.; Providence, R. I.; Boston, Mass., and Woburn, Mass.

The conference was held at the S. L. P. headquarters at Hartford, Conn., and opened at 12:30 p. m. on Saturday, January 2, by Comrade Arvid Olson, of New York, who outlined the work the conference had before it.

P. O. J.

Braddock, Pa., January 11, 1904.

### GENERAL ORGANIZER'S FUND.

HEADQUARTERS OF SOCIALIST TRADE AND LABOR ALLIANCE OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, 24-6 NEW READE STREET, NEW YORK, JANUARY 2, 1904.

# The Pilgrim's Shell

—OR—

## FERGAN THE QUARRYMAN

A Tale From the Feudal Times

By EUGENE SUE

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH  
By DANIEL DE LEON

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### PART I.—THE FEUDAL CASTLE.

#### CHAPTER III.

##### AT THE CROSS-ROAD.

The day after Fergan the Quarryman decided to penetrate into the castle of Plouernel, a considerable troop of travelers, men of all conditions, who had left Nantes the day before, were journeying towards the frontier of Anjou. Among them were found pilgrims, distinguishable by the cockle-shell attached to their clothes, vagabonds, beggars, peddlers loaded with their bundles of goods. Among the latter a man of tall stature, with light blonde hair and beard, carried on his back a bundle surmounted with a cross and covered with coarse pictures representing human bones, such as skulls, thighs, arms, and fingers. This man, named Harold the Norman, devoted himself, like many other descendants of the pirates of old Rolf,<sup>1</sup> to the trade of relics, selling to the faithful the bones which they stole at night from the seigniorial gibbets. By the sides of Harold marched two monks, who called each other Simon and Jeronimo. The cowl of the frock of Simon was pulled over his head and completely concealed his face; but that of Jeronimo, thrown back over his shoulder, exposed the monk's dark and lean visage, whose thick eye-brows, as black as his beard, imparted to it a savage hardness.

A few steps behind these priests, mounted on a fine white mule, of well-fed form and skin sleek and shining like silver, came a merchant of Nantes, named from his great wealth, Bezenecq the Rich. Still in the vigor of years, of open, intelligent and affable mien, he wore a hood of black felt, a robe of fine blue cloth, gathered around his waist by a leathern belt, from which hung an embroidered purse. Behind him, and on part of the saddle contrived for such service, rode his daughter Isoline, a lass of about eighteen years, with blue eyes, brown hair, white teeth and a face like a rose of May, as pretty as she was attractive. Isoline's long pearl-grey robe hid her little feet; her traveling cloak, made of a soft green fabric, enveloped her elegant and supple waist; under the hood of the mantle, lined in red, her fresh visage was partially seen. The feelings of tender solicitude between father and daughter could be divined by the looks and smiles of affection that they often exchanged, as well as by the little attentions that they frequently bestowed upon each other. The serenity of unalloyed happiness, the sweet pleasures of the heart, could be read upon their visages, which bore the impress of radiant bliss. A well-clad servant, alert and vigorous, led on foot a second mule, loaded with the baggage of the merchant. On either side of the saddle hung a sword in its scabbard. In those days, one never traveled unarmed. Bezenecq the Rich had conformed to the usage, although that good and worthy townsman was of a nature little given to strife.

The travelers had arrived at a cross-road where the highway of Nantes to Angers forked off. At the juncture of the two roads there rose a seigniorial gibbet, symbol and speaking proof of the supreme jurisdiction exercised by the lords in their domains. That massive pile of stones bore at its top four iron forks fastened at right angles, gibbet-shaped. From the gibbet that rose over the western branch of the road three corpses hung by the neck. The first was reduced to the condition of a skeleton, the second was half putrified. The crows, disturbed in their bloody quarry by the approach of the travelers, still circled in the air over the third corpse, that of a young girl, completely stripped, without even the shred of a rag. It was the body of Pierine the Goat, tortured and executed in the early morning of that day, as threatened by Garin the Serf-eater. The thick black hair of the victim fell over her face, pinched with agony and furrowed with long traces of clotted blood that had flowed from her eyeless sockets. Her teeth still held a little wax figure, two or three inches long, clad in a bishop's gown with a miniature mitre on its head, made out of a bit of gold foil. The witches, to carry out their diabolical incantations, often had several of these little figures placed between the teeth of the hanged at the moment when they expired. They called this magic "spell throwing." Beside this gibbet rose the seigniorial post of Neroweg VI, lord and count of the lands of Plouernel. The post indicated the boundaries of the domain traversed by the western road, and was surmounted by a red escutcheon, in the middle of which were seen three eagle's talons painted in yellow—the device of the Nerowegs. Another post, bearing for emblem a dragon-serpent of green color painted on a white background, marked the eastern route which traversed the domains of Draco, Lord of Castel-Redon, and flanked another gibbet with four patibular forks. Of these only two were furnished; from one hanged the corpse of a child of fourteen years at the most, from the other the corpse of an old man, both half-peeled away by the crows. Isoline, the daughter of Bezenecq the Rich, uttered a cry of horror at the sight of these bodies, and huddled close to the merchant, behind whom she was on horseback, whispered in a low voice: "Father! oh, father! Look at those bodies. It's a horrible spectacle!"

"Look not in that direction, my child," answered sadly the townsman of Nantes, turning around to his daughter. "More . . . A fierce chieftain who led a piratical invasion of France in the eighth century, and was pacified with the act of Normandy where he and his followers in arms settled."

than once on our road shall we make these mournful encounters. The patibular forks are found on the confines of every seigniorial estate. Often even the trees are decked out with hanging bodies!"

"Oh, father," replied Isoline, whose face, so full of smiles a minute before, had painfully saddened, "I fear this encounter may be of sad omen to our voyage!"

"Beloved daughter," the merchant put in with suppressed agony, "be not so quick to take alarm. No doubt we live in days when it is impossible to leave the city and undertake a long trip with safety. It is that that kept me from paying a visit in the city of Laon to my good brother Gildas, whom I have not seen for many years. It is unfortunately a long way to Picardy, and I have not dared to venture on such a ride. But our trip will hardly take two days. We should not apprehend a sad issue to this visit to your grandmother, who wishes to see and embrace you before she dies. Your presence will sweeten her sorrow at the loss of your mother, whom she mourns as grievously to-day as when my beloved wife was taken from me. Pick up courage and calm your mind, my child."

"I shall pick up courage, father, as you wish. I shall surmount my idle terrors and my childish fears."

"Were it not for the imperious duty that made us undertake this journey, I would say to you: 'Let's return to our peaceful home in Nantes, where you are happy and gay from morning to evening.' If your smile cheers my soul," Bezenecq added in a voice deeply moved, "every tear you drop falls upon my heart!"

"Behold me," said Isoline. "Would you say I look apprehensive, alarmed?" And saying this she pressed against the merchant her charming face, that had recovered its serenity and confidence. The townsman contemplated for a moment in silence the beloved features of his daughter. A tear of joy then gathered in his eye, and endeavoring to subdue his emotion, he cried out: "The devil take these crupper saddles! They prevent one even from embracing his own child with ease!" Whereupon the young girl, with a movement full of gracefulness, threw her arms on her father's shoulders, and drew her rosy face so close to Bezenecq's that he had but to turn his head to kiss the lassie on her forehead and cheeks, which he did repeatedly with ineffable happiness.

During this tender exchange of words and caresses between the merchant and his daughter, the other travelers, before proceeding upon either of the two routes that opened before them, had gathered in the middle of the crossing to consider which to take. Both roads led to Angers. One of them, that marked by the post surmounted with a serpent-dragon, after making a wide circuit, traversed a sombre forest; it was twice as long as the other. Each of the two roads having its own advantages and disadvantages, several of the travelers insisted upon the road of the post with the three eagle's talons. Simon, the monk whose face was almost wholly concealed under his cowl, strove, on the contrary, to induce his companions to take the other road. "Dear brothers! I conjure you;" cried Simon, "believe me . . . do not cross the territory of the seigneur of Plouernel . . . He has been nick-named 'Worse than a Wolf,' and the reprobate but too well justifies the name." . . . Every day stories are heard of travelers whom he arrests and plunders while crossing his grounds."

"My dear brother," put in a townsman, "I can testify, like you, that the keeper of Plouernel is a wicked man, and his donjon a terrible donjon. More than once from the ramparts of our city of Nantes we have seen the men of the Count of Plouernel, bandits of the worst stripe, pillage, burn, and ravage the territory of our bishop, with whom Neroweg was at war over the possession of the ancient abbey of Meriadec."

"Is that the abbey where the prodigious miracle of about four hundred years ago happened?" inquired another bourgeois. "Saint Merofiede, abbes of the monastery, summoned by the soldiers of Charles Martel to surrender the place, invoked heaven, and the miscreants, overwhelmed by a shower of stones and fire, were asphyxiated in the fumes of burning sulphur and pitch, whither they were dragged by horned, clawed and hairy demons, frightful to behold. And so it happened that the venerable abbes died in the odor of sanctity."

"An ineffable odor that has lasted down to our own days. The common people entertain a particular devotion for the chapel of Saint Merofiede, which has been raised on the borders of a large lake, close by the very place where the miracle was accomplished."

"The chapel is never empty of the faithful. The offerings furnish a large revenue to the incumbent. As the abbes was of the house of the Nerowegs, the seigneur of Plouernel laid claim to, and sought to reacquire the property of the chapel. Hence the wars between the count and the Bishop of Nantes. Those were fearful wars, my friends. They happened at the season when the bishop was marrying his last daughter, whom he gave for a dower the benefice of Saint Paterne. It was a beautiful wedding. The wife and the daughter of his grace the bishop were beautifully ornamented. The young bride wore a necklace of inestimable value."

The moment the name of the Bishop of Nantes was mentioned, Simon the monk pulled down the cowl of his cloak, trying to hide his face completely.

"Sure enough, my beloved companions," interjected another townsman, "we know that the Sieur 'Worse than a Wolf' is a brigand. But do you imagine that the Sieur Draco, seigneur of Castel-Redon, is a lamb? It is as perilous to cross the territory of the one as of the other, and yet there is no other way out. The road to the east, barred by a river, runs out upon a bridge that is guarded by the men of the seigneur of Castel-Redon; the road to the west, bordered by vast swamps, runs out upon a path guarded by the men of the seigneur of Plouernel. By taking the shorter of the two routes we reduce by one-half the chances of danger."

"This worthy man is right," said several voices. "Let's follow his advice."

"Dear brothers, look out what you do!" cried Simon the monk. "The seigneur of Plouernel is a monster of ferocity. He is given up to sorcery with a female magician, his concubine. . . . A Jewess! He stands excommunicated; he is a pagan."

"To the devil with the Jews!" exclaimed Harold the Norman, merchant of relics. "The Jews have all been hanged, burned, drowned, strangled, quartered, when they were hunted down in all the provinces, like wild beasts. There can not be one of them left alive in our land of Gaul."

"Since the execution of the Orleans heretics, who perished by fire," resumed the monk Jeronimo, "never was an extermination of unclean animals more meritorious than that of those accursed Jews, who instigated the Saracens of Palestine to destroy the Temple of Solomon at Jerusalem. Death to the Jews!"

"What say you, dear brother?" inquired a townsman. "Did the Jews of this land of Gaul instigate the destruction of the Temple of Jerusalem?"

"Yes, my brother. The abominable mischiefs of those Jews defy time and space. But patience! Soon will the day come when, by divine will, no longer will it be isolated pilgrims that will travel to Jerusalem to there mourn and pray at the tomb of our Lord Jesus Christ. It will be Christianity in mass that will march under arms to the Holy Land, in order to exterminate the infidels and deliver the sepulchre of the Saviour of the world from their sacrilegious presence. Death to all miscreants!"

Bezenecq the Rich, who had just approached the group of debating travelers, and ascertained the subject of their discussion, apprehensive lest his daughter take new alarm, suggested: "Me seems we had better take the shorter route. As to your fears, they are exaggerated. When we shall have paid the toll-collectors of the seigneur of Plouernel for the right to travel over his roads and cross his burgs and villages, what else can he demand of us? We are neither his serfs nor his villeins."

"Can you, a grey bearded, talk like that?" interjected Simon the monk. "Do you imagine these devilish seigneurs care aught for justice or injustice?"

"But I do care a deal about that!" replied Bezenecq the Rich. "If the seigneur of Plouernel should do me violence, me a bourgeois of Nantes, I would appeal to William IX, Duke of Aquitaine, of whom the seigneur of Plouernel stands seized, the same as William IX holds of Philip I, King of the Franks. Each of these seigneurs has his suzerain."

"Which would be like appealing from the wolf to the tiger," replied Simon, shrugging his shoulders. "You can not know William, Duke of Aquitaine. That sacrilegious criminal sought to force Peter, the Bishop of Poitiers, to give him absolution for his crimes by putting a dagger to his throat. William abducted Malborgiane, the wife of the Viscount of Castellerault, a shameless creature, whose picture he dares to carry painted on his shield. William had the effrontry to answer Gerard, the Bishop of Angouleme, who reproached him with this new act of adultery: 'Bishop, I shall return Malborgiane when you frizzle your hair!' The prelate was bald. Such is the man to whom you would appeal from the violent acts of the seigneur of Plouernel."

"That William is certainly a deep-dyed criminal," put in Jerome, "but that much justice must be done him that he aped himself the most implacable exterminator of the Jews. Not one of those who lived on his domains escaped death."

"It is said that the mere sight of a Jew makes him pale with horror; and that, libertine though he is, a Jewess, be she never such a beauty, be she a maid like the Virgin Mary, would make him run from her."

"But that does not prevent," insisted Simon the monk, "that if you rely upon the Duke of Aquitaine for redress against the seigneur of Plouernel, you will be acting like a lunatic. On that subject your judgment is at fault."

"If William IX does not do us justice," rejoined Bezenecq the Rich, "we shall appeal to King Philip. Oh! oh! we townsmen do not allow ourselves to be tyrannized without protest! We know how to draw up a petition!"

"And what will King Philip care for your petition? That Sardanapalus! that glutton! that idler! that double adulterer! and what's worse, that dullard, whom the seigneurs, his large vassals, laugh at openly! It is to him you will go for justice, if refused by the Duke of Aquitaine? Moreover, even if the latter were so inclined, as the suzerain of the seigneur of Plouernel, to punish him for wrongs done to you, would he have the power?"

"Certainly!" exclaimed Bezenecq. "He would enter the domain of the seigneur of Plouernel and besiege him in his castle."

Simon the monk shook his head sadly. "The seigneurs reserve their forces to round up their domains and to revenge their own wrongs. Never do they protect the cause of small folks, however just it be."

"We live, I know, in sad times; nor were the previous centuries much better," observed the townsman with a sigh, casting an uneasy look upon his daughter, who seemed again alarmed. "All the same, we should not exaggerate to ourselves the dangers of the situation. We have to choose between the two routes. Let's suppose the dangers of crossing them are equal. Common sense bids us to take the shorter, and that we hurry our steps."

"The shorter route is the more perilous," repeated Simon the monk, who, more than anyone else, seemed to dread crossing the territory of the seigneur of Plouernel.

"Oh! father," asked Isoline of the merchant, "have we really so many dangers to fear?"

"No, no, my dear child. That poor monk's mind is upset with fear."

The Norman dealer in relics, having overheard the last words of Isoline, approached her and said with much unction: "Pretty lassie, I have here in my box of relics a superb tooth, that comes from the blessed jaw of a holy man, who died in Jerusalem, a martyr to the Saracens. I shall let you have that tooth for three silver deniers. This sacred relic will protect you from all perils of the road." Saying which, Harold the Norman was about to exhibit the marvellous tooth, when Bezenecq said smiling to him, so as to reassure his daughter; "Not now, my friend; we shall look at your relic later on. Do you claim that it protects one against all the dangers of the road?"

"Yes, worshipful townsman. I swear it upon my eternal salvation; upon my share of Paradise."

"Seeing that you carry about you that holy relic, you will not be exposed to any accident; and seeing that we go with you, and are of your company, we shall profit by the miraculous protection. All of which should not hinder us, if you follow my advice, dear companions, to take the shorter route. Let those who share my views follow me," he added giving the spurs to his mule so as to put an end to the discussion, and with that he took the road that led over the territory of the seigneur of Plouernel. The majority of the travelers followed the example of Bezenecq, because, for one thing, he spoke wisely; then also, he was known to be rich, his daughter accompanied him, and he had too much at stake to take an imprudent resolution. Those who shared the apprehensions of the monk Simon, being reduced to a small number, dared not separate from the bulk of the troop, and joined it after a moment's hesitation. Likewise Simon the monk and Jeronimo, who feared risking themselves alone on the other road. Harold the Norman, remained behind an instant, drew near one of the gibbets, pulled off the two legs and hands of a corpse, that was reduced to a mere skeleton, and placed them in his bag, counting upon selling them to the faithful for holy relics. He then rejoined the travelers, who were proceeding along the road of the seignior of Plouernel.

### CHAPTER IV.

#### THE MANOR OF PLOUERNEL.

The castle of Neroweg VI—a somber retreat, situated, like the eyrie of a bird of prey, on the brow of a steep mountain-dominated the country for many miles around. The moment the watchman, posted on the platform of the donjon, espied from afar a troop of travelers, he sounded his horn. Immediately the band of the count, thievish and ferocious, would sally from the manor. These bandits, not satisfied with demanding the dues of passage and traffic, habitually pillaged the travelers, often even massacred them, or took them to the castle to be tortured and compelled to pay ransom. The face of Gaul bristled with similar haunts, raised by the Frankish seigneurs under the reign of Charles the Great. They were impregnable fortresses, from the heights of which barons, counts, marquises and dukes defied the royal authority, and desolated the country. The history of the Count of Plouernel is that of all these seigneurs who issued from the race of the first conquerors of Gaul. In the year 818, a Neroweg, second son of the head of this Frankish family that had been richly endowed in Auvergne since Clovis, was one of the chieftains in the army of Louis the Pious, when he ravaged Brittany, then in revolt at the call of Morvan and Vortigern. That Neroweg, in reward for his services during that war, received from the King a fief of the lands and county of Plouernel, which had reverted to the crown by the death of its last beneficiary, who left no heirs. Neroweg, in return for the cession of the county of Plouernel, was to own himself a vassal of Louis the Pious, render him fealty and homage as to his king and suzerain seigneur, pay him tribute, and support him in his wars by marching at the head of the men of his seignior. In the country of Plouernel, as in the other provinces of Gaul, certain colonists named villeins had succeeded in emancipating themselves and again became owners of parcels of land. Neroweg I. (the first of the name of this second-branch of the family) did not revolt against the authority of the King. His son, however, Neroweg II., had a strong castle built on the summit of the mountain of Plouernel, assembled there a numerous band of determined men, and then, with most of the other seigneurs, he said to the King of the Franks: "I do not recognize your sovereignty; I will no longer be your vassal; I declare myself sovereign on my domain, like you are on yours. The serfs, villeins and townsmen of my county become my men; they, their lands, their property belong to me only; I shall tax them at my will and impose upon them tributes, rent and taille which they shall pay to me only; they will go to war for me alone, and against you, should you dare come and besiege me in my fortress of Plouernel." The King did not go, seeing that most of the seigneurs held the same language to the descendants of Charles the Great or of Hugh le Capet, whose kingdom was gradually reduced to the possession of the bare provinces that he was able to defend and preserve, arms in hand. Neroweg III. and Neroweg IV. did as their ancestor and remained independent, masters, absolute and hereditary, of the country of Plouernel. A large number of Frankish seigneurs seized in the same way other parts of the territory of Gaul. Robert thus became Count of (the country of) Paris; Milo, Count of (the country of) Tonnerre; Hugh, Count of (the country of) Maine; Burcharth, Sire of (the country of) Montmorency; Landry, Duke of (the country of) Nevers; Radulf, Count of (the country of) Beaugency; Enghilbert, Count of (the country of) Ponthieu; etc. These and a number of other seigneurs, descendants of the leudes of Clovis or of the chieftains of the bands of Charles Martel, dropping their Frankish names, or joining to them the Gaulish names of the regions that they took possession of, had themselves called "seigneurs," "sires," "dukes" or "counts," of Paris, of Plouernel, of Montmorency, of Nevers, of Tonnerre, of Ponthieu, etc., etc. During those centuries of wars and brigandage the Nerowegs had fortified their castle, while they lived on rapine and on the extortion of their villeins and their serfs. Neroweg V., surnamed "Towhead," from the color of his hair, and Neroweg VI., surnamed "Worse Than a Wolf" by the wretched people of his domains on account of his cruelty, proved themselves worthy of their ancestors.

The manor of Plouernel raises its front on the summit of a rocky and arid mountain, washed on its western slope by a swift running stream, while on the east it beetles over a narrow path constructed over immense marshes, drained by a canal that feeds the vast ponds of the abbey of Meriadec, located several leagues off, and one time part of the large holdings of the diocese of Nantes. If a traveler follows the overland route he is compelled to cross this jetty on his way from Angers to Nantes, unless he be willing to make a wide detour by journeying over the domains of the seigneur of Castel-Redon. The vessels that sail into the Loire through the river of Plouernel, whose waters bathe the foot of the hills, pass close under the castle. The location of the lair is skilfully chosen. It dominates the two only routes of communication between the most important towns of the region. A stockade half bars the river of Plouernel, and serves as a shelter for the barges of the seigneur. Merchant vessels being signaled from the top of the

## WEEKLY PEOPLE

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tions will be returned, if no address,  
and stamps are enclosed.SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED  
STATES.

In 1882.....	2,008
In 1882.....	21,157
In 1882.....	35,564
In 1882.....	34,191
In 1882.....	53,617

In proportion as the antagonism  
between classes within the nation  
vanishes, the hostility of one na-  
tion to another will come to an end.

## THEY CAUGHT HIS INSPIRATION.

Before us lies a copy of the Boston "Globe" of the 8th inst. It contains a report of the meeting held by the Rev. Alexander P. Doyle on the subject of "Socialism and the Relation of the Roman Catholic Church Toward Socialism", in the parochial school of St. Francis de Sales' Church on Bunker Hill street. The report is sympathetic; as such, it is safe to consider it reliable on what happened, and here to be commented on.

Of all men, the Socialist is the last to deny Fr. Doyle the right to utter himself as he pleases on Socialism. The right of free speech includes the right to talk nonsense. Moreover, in these days—never again to be lost—of free speech and free press, the greater the nonsense and misrepresentation that a few of Socialism—or one, who, as Fr. Doyle so elegantly described himself, is "down on" Marxian Socialism,—indulge in, all the better is the Socialist suited. The world is ruled by intelligence. Intelligent people will ascertain the truth for themselves. Out of their inquiry Socialism will come triumphant, and its detractors in sorry plight. With the Stone Age sociology of Fr. Doyle we, accordingly, have no concern. Our concern is with a matter of more importance, that happened at, and is inseparable from his meeting.

The Boston "Globe's" report narrates how, at the close of Fr. Doyle's address, "a man of about 50 years" rose and politely asked a question in which, however, dissent was implied from Fr. Doyle's assault on Socialism. And then, the report proceeds, "persons in the audience began to interrupt him (the questioner); one woman lost patience and exclaimed, 'Go home and talk that!' and cries of 'Put him out!' came from other parts of the hall." But it did not end there. That was but a prelude to more serious demonstrations. The report proceeds:

"As the crowd was surging from the hall the man who questioned the priest was pointed out as he reached the first stairway, and pushing from behind was begun by some young men, apparently schoolboys. This was at once stopped by a committeeeman in attendance. However, the young fellows hurried down-stair after the interrupter. Some one cried, 'Kill him!' whereat others laughed, but many youths rushed down the lower stairs after the fugitive. Once on the street they ran ahead of the crowd, pointed the man out to one another and began to cry 'Socialism!' and pelt him with snowballs. The man walked along alone, looked behind several times and hurried down Bunker Hill street. The pursuit becoming menacing, and the gathering youths pelting the man from the opposite side of the street, he turned off to the right and hastened down the hill toward Main street. Here he was lost to view and the chase was over. Several older men along the street tried to dissuade the boys, but they followed the man with evident mischief in design and a good deal of bad language."

It must not be forgotten that Fr. Doyle did not lecture in a lay capacity. He lectured in his canonicals, as a representative of law, order, MORALITY AND RELIGION. It is not so much WHAT one says as HOW he says it. The what and how that Fr. Doyle was "teaching the young idea how to shoot" with may be gathered from their cry of "Kill him!" the "bad language" and the "mischief in design" with which they—boys—pursued an innocent old man—an age that real morality and religion are laudable respects for—and all?

Let not Young Animals miss the les-

son and example. Here are men—shining examples, at that—well paid for their work at Washington, and generally paid for their expenses in getting there, making a strenuous attempt to become as generously paid for expenses which they never incurred nor thought to, and "long-headed," "cleverly," "thriflily," "industriously," etc., etc., determined not to incur. Young America, if he follows his pace, will now also try to receive pay for expenses not incurred by him. The older workers should follow suit. In short, the whole wage working class might try to fall into the habit of drawing revenues for work "done" by them while they were on a perennial vacation. As many of them will soon enjoy a long enforced vacation, the congressional example is timely.

It need not be said that the capitalists, merchants, and railroad directors in this pace-setting Congress would be among the first to discharge any of their employes who might attempt to follow their pace; but that's only because these employes, being as yet satisfied with a pittance of what they produce, have not yet learned the trick of their pace-setters—to get where they can appropriate "salaries and expenses" unto themselves.

Thus it can be said that, these superintendents and foremen, being without capital of their own with which to employ themselves in competition with the trust, and unable to secure situations elsewhere, are compelled to unite with the laborers and rebel against the laws of capitalism which make merchandise of their labor, i. e., their skill and ability. In so doing they bring out clearly their close economic relationship with unskilled wage labor. They thereby show that the difference between skill and salary and unskill and wages, is one of degree and not of kind, one of multiplication rather than of economic essence. Both are wage slaves.

The lesson of the Steel Trust wage reductions is that labor, whether high or low, mental or manual, skilled or unskilled, is dependent on and exploited by the capitalist class, regardless of the differences alleged to exist between them. Only when Labor, mental as well as manual, skilled as well as unskilled, salaried as well as wage, owns and controls the capital of the land and produces for use instead of profit, will it be free from such exploitation and the economic law of supply and demand which makes it possible.

In Chicago, several Employers' Associations are opening employment bureaus where complete records of all men working for members of the organizations are kept, and most of the hiring will be done. Similar bureaus are in successful operation in Cincinnati, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis, and Worcester, Mass. Needless to say, the object of these bureaus is to balk the efforts of the trade unions and individual workmen to increase wages or improve conditions by changing employers and manipulating one against the other during demands for labor. Needless to say, that these bureaus will also be used to weed out the "agitators" by making it impossible for them to gain a livelihood by going from one employer to another when discharged in the first instance for obnoxious conduct. Despite these bureaus there are still some persons with assinine proclivities in this country who will get up and declare: "This is a free country. And if a workingman is not satisfied with his employer he can leave him for another, who will possess all the qualifications demanded!"

THE STEEL TRUST WAGE CUT.

The wage reductions that have taken place in the Steel Trust are full of valuable economic lessons. Aside from their size and widespread effect, illustrative of the magnitude of modern industry, and their demonstrations of the worthlessness of profit-sharing and co-operation, those makeshifts of capitalism, they once more vividly demonstrate the merchandise character of labor under capitalism. Due, as these wage reductions are, to the decreased demand for iron and steel, and the concentration of iron and steel mills, the first of which renders labor idle, and the second of which displaces it, they show that labor's price, or wages, is determined, like that of other merchandise, according to the law of supply and demand. When the demand for iron and steel was great, and all the iron and steel mills were taxed to their full capacity, the demand for iron and steel labor was also great, with the result that wages were higher than they are now, when the decreased demand for iron and steel, and the shutting down of useless mills are decreasing the demand for labor and augmenting its supply manifold, making wage cuts inevitable and resistance to them impossible.

While enforcing this general lesson, the Steel Trust wage reductions have enforced a specific one that is not unworthy of consideration, viz., the relation of skill and salaries to unskilled and wages. There are many workers, far too many, who believe that under capitalism, the highly skilled and salaried superintendent or foreman, is something economically different from the unskilled and low paid employee who is his subordinate. They entertain the idea that skilled and salaried men are, because of their peculiar aptitudes and positions, independent of the capitalists and the laws of capitalism, and therefore not of the working class. They constitute an independent class, so these workers

argue, a class that is a sort of intermediary between the working and the capitalist class, as it were, and possessing capitalist instincts, tendencies and propensities.

The Democratic National Committee has had to run from Chicago to St. Louis, in order to escape the influence of the Hearst boom. Where will the Social Democrats, alias "Socialists" run to, in case Hearst captures the Presidential nomination?

## BREWERY ON TOP

Every sensible man has somewhere on the tablets of his mind a broad margin, on which to enter the facts that experience furnishes him on matters that he has not yet made up his mind upon. Eventually these gathered facts are numerous and strong enough to enable him to arrive at the correct conclusion. On that broad margin on the tablet of the minds of the vast numbers of those who are watching the duel that is going on between the Socialist Labor Party and the so-called Socialist, alias Social Democratic party, can now be entered a fact that is valuable on the subject of the sort of organization that a bona fide Socialist organization requires. The fact in this instance is furnished by the figures (and the manner in which they were obtained) that defeated a recent motion in this State to transfer the seat of the State Committee of the Social Democratic party from New York to Rochester.

The motion came from outside of New York city; 1,103 votes were cast, and New York and Brooklyn alone polled 571 votes, that is, 19 votes more than the absolute majority, and carried the day.

Who is it that came out on top? Three breweries!

There are three nerve centres in the organization of the New York Social Democracy. They are: the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, the New York Labor Lyceum and the Eighty-sixth-street (New York) Emporium—all three out-houses of, or feeders for breweries with which they "do business," to which they are deeply mortgaged, and who have a dollars-and-cents interest in seeing the places boom—that is, consume the largest possible quantity of the dirty domestic stuff. A motion to transfer the headquarters from New York quickly touches sensitive nerve in the pockets of the breweries in question. So did this motion. With the beer-trade-hunting State Committee away, prospective drinkers might, could or would not gather as numerously. The whip was cracked, and the hustlers hustled. The Volkszeitung Corporation started to work; its German organ, the "Volkszeitung," issued editorially the order to vote against Rochester; its English poodle, "The Worker," suppressed protests against the manner in which meetings were called to agitate against Rochester; and the scores of "genossen," who, as employees of the three beer centres, are but employees of the said breweries, stirred their stumps to "get out the voters." Thus, with the organs of the party taking a stand against the motion; with rafts of the party's "genossen" essentially employees of the breweries, getting up bogus meetings against Rochester; and with postponements of the date of closing the ballot, so as to whip the voters of the city in line—with all that, the beer breweries were aided in defeating a motion that could only have tended towards the purification of a concern, whose rotteness cries to heaven.—No wonder calls are now coming up for a recount. It seems that, besides all the above corrupt methods, fraud took place also in the counting. No wonder—corruption breeds corruption.

What happened was inevitable. As well

expect to bore Socialism from within the capitalist parties, as expect to bore Socialist cleanliness from within a body that, while aiming at public ownership, allows itself to be a vest-pocket counter of a private publishing concern. By allowing its organ to be the private property of the Volkszeitung Corporation—a corporation that can and does stick its tongue out to the party—the Social Democratic party has constructed its organization in defiance of Socialist principle.

As a result, private capitalistic interests

get their clutches upon its members,

through these become vocal and active

in its councils, and presently sway the party obedient to the impure interests of self—as has just happened again with the Social Democratic party in this Rochester matter.

According to reports from Chicago:

"After a strike of sixteen weeks, that

tied up every plant in the United States,

the typewriters have been ordered back

to work by their international officers.

The men asked an advance of 12 1/2 per

cent. When they walked out the proprie-  
tors of the type-making shops were un-  
able to get other help, so thoroughly

was the craft organized.

The members of the union in Chicago

were dismayed to hear the instructions

from their superiors yesterday, believing

that they had practically won their bat-  
tle. The orders were heeded, however,

and committees were named to meet the

employers to-morrow to arrange for the

return of the men."

It would be interesting to know what

is behind this. Is it another case of

"graft" for calling off strikes?

The use of dynamite by the Heinze in-

terests in the Montana-conflict with the

Amalgamated, or Rockefeller, interests,

goes to prove the old saying that two

can play at the same game. When

Rockefeller first used dynamite on his

standard Oil competitors, he paved the

way for the time when Heinze would

use it against himself.



Brother Jonathan — Whatever much you may think of your Socialism, I don't think much of it.

Uncle Sam—That certainly is a great misfortune.

B. J.—Socialism is not humane enough for me.

U. S.—What is humane?

B. J.—Communism.

U. S.—How do you make that out?

B. J.—Isn't the motto of Socialism "To each according to his deeds?"

U. S.—Say it is.

B. J.—Well, Communism's motto is "To each according to his needs." I call that infinitely more humane.

B. J.—No; but that would not be my fault; I could not do better.

U. S.—Now, let us suppose a third case:

You have five children, all five healthy, robust, intelligent; three dollars a day is needed to keep them up; your income is one hundred dollars a day—

B. J.—How much?

U. S.—One hundred a day.

B. J.—I wish it were fifty; I wish it were twenty-five; I wish it were twenty.

U. S.—Never mind what you wish; it is only an illustration. With that amount of revenue, would you keep your children down to an expenditure that is according to their needs?

B. J.—No; I'd let them have more.

U. S.—Just so; and why?

B. J.—Because I could afford it.

U. S.—Now, that's all that there is in these mottoes. It is not a case of humanness in the one nor harshness in the other. The one which you call "humane" proceeds from and toward an aspiration, regardless of the material power to carry it out; the other, which you call "harsh," proceeds from the material powers, and accommodates its aspirations to the capacity to reach them. Do you understand?

B. J.—I—I—think I do.

U. S.—Now, then, whether in society each shall have according to his needs or according to his deeds is a question that depends wholly upon the capacity of production of that society, and that, again, depends wholly upon its mechanical development and social arrangement.

When, at the time these mottoes

sprang up, there was some justification for them. The one "to each according to his needs" was an aspiration that

sprung to the other extreme of the wrong it saw; it saw excessive wealth enjoyed by those who needed it not, while others in need pined; as a revolution of feeling only; it did not stop to consider that, even if excess were lopped off at one end, there might not be wealth enough for ALL, "according to their needs," while the "harsh" motto, keeping this fact in mind, insisted on its method.

To-day, one may well say that the issue between the two mottoes is a volcano burned out. It has no more real importance. It is known that the wealth producible to-day is so large that each can have enormously more than his needs.

The mechanical development of production has thus removed the basic difference of the two mottoes. In so far as the one represented "Communism" and the other "Socialism," the two are one to-day. Your objection is back-numberish.

The National League of Commission

Merchants declare that the Armour's

seeking to control the fruit trade. The

Armours long ago decided to concentrate

all the branches of the food industry.

Judging from the outrages of the stock-

men, the dairy interests, the commis-

ioners, and the cracker bakers,

heard from time to time, they are carry-

ing the decision into effect in a quiet,

steady, persistent manner. The Socialists

wish them luck. Such slow, care-

## CORRESPONDENCE

ADVERTISEMENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN IT OR UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH THEIR NAMES TO THEIR ORGANIZATIONS, ASKING THEM TO DO SO. NOBODY AND NOBODY ELSE WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

### "SOCIALIST" COMPROMISE IN SCHENECTADY.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—A new phase of "compromise" on the part of the S. D. P. was presented in our city just prior to the late election. We are compelled to place it before the readers of our press to show that the membership of that party, when in nomination, is as the organization is at every turn, as crooked as a "ram's horn."

There is published here, like in many other places, what is called a labor paper, "The Labor News," and like all others, an "official journal" of the fakirated bodies. According to rumor, our old friend (?), Hank Jackson, is in control of the editorial and labor news part. This part of the paper, rest assured, amounts to nothing, because it don't pay. All the merchants who are solicited to advertise are told what a very large circulation "The Labor News" has among the laboring element, and to what an extent their interests would be benefited by ads. in the paper. In this matter, as in all others, the fakirs are very careful to make clear how deeply interested they are in promoting the interests of everybody but their own class.

Hank was the candidate of the S. D. P. for Mayor, and, being in control of this sheet, felt compelled to use it to get votes. When the matter was brought before the Trades Assembly a strange condition was met. The president of the Assembly was the Democratic nominee for County Clerk. So, if Hank Jackson was to be advertised as one whom the voters should vote for, then Mr. Frost, the aforesaid nominee, must also be taken care of. The only way out of this dilemma presenting itself was for the Assembly to pass a resolution which, in substance, endorsed all candidates on every ticket who were members of trades unions; and, where two or more members on different tickets for the same office appeared, to let the members do as they pleased. How simple; and so just to all concerned.

The number of city and county offices to be filled was thirty-one, and of the nominees of the Democratic party there appeared just one—Alderman Frost, candidate for County Clerk and president of the Trades Assembly. Right here the question might be asked: Were there no other trade unionists on that ticket? There were not only no trade unionists, but no workingmen. All, with but one exception, were little business men—contractors, auctioneers or real estate men. The Republican party was fortunate in having two, and, both being members of Hank's union, of course it was another case of "What's the constitution between friends?"

The great and only Hank, with the S. D. P., had done great boring from within. All, or nearly all, their candidates had their names in "The Labor News" with Republican and Democratic nominees. This is just as it should be, because there is no difference between all of them.

But—and there was in this case, as many others, a big—but—candidates on the S. L. P. ticket to a large number—five from one union, the molders, would have to be taken care of in some manner or the rank and file would see through their little joker. So at the bottom of this list of "union men" that are candidates for office at the coming election" there was put forth this bait: "Any candidate whose name may have been omitted, that belongs to a labor organization, will confer a favor by notifying E. Utting Box 3." Of course, from our position there was no difference in any of these parties; and it caused a smile, for we knew that the fakirs were again up against the "excuse." It is surprising how often and in how many different positions the "dead" S. L. P. strikes.

While here I will reside at the S. L. P. Hotel, the only one, I believe, of its kind in this country. Comrade Haller is the proprietor, and he accepts as guests only those who are members of the S. L. P.

Section Los Angeles has excellent headquarters located in the heart of the city. Their reading room is well supplied with a good stock of S. L. P. literature, which is well patronized by the wage workers of this city and those who come here broken down in health, caused by unhealthful workshops and other conditions of this glorious system of capitalism.

This was not the only thing that took place just prior to election. The automobile (as one of our comrades terms the automobile) man was in our neighborhood, and great was the sensation to all. As Fieldman, in a strong voice, belittled out S. L. P. phrases and condemned the labor misleaders and all fusion and compromise, you would hear the S. D. P.'s muttering: "Well, the S. L. P. fellows cannot object to them." Yet at that very moment Hank, the supposed leader of that crowd, with all the other candidates, were put forth, together with Democratic Frost and Republicans Fenwick and Luskhurst, for the workers to support. The crooked, deceitful and treacherous actions of the S. D. P.'s are so many and so varied that to follow them in their excesses would give a fellow a good drunk.

The record of Frost, as presented by the Democratic official paper, in stating why workingmen should support him, is as unique and ridiculous as any that one can see down the aisle. For instance,

"Williams, G. D., 187 W. 184th." Same as the foregoing.

Kindly publish, as I do not like to have this stand against me.

N. Zolitsky,  
Twenty-third Assembly District, Fourteenth Election District,  
New York, Jan. 11, 1904.

### SECTIONS BOSTON AND NEW YORK. How About This? Is Salt Lake City Going to Beat You?

To The Daily and Weekly People:—We did not reach the 125 mark set for us for the two months ending December 15, but we came near it—108. If we had not had an exceptionally early fall we would have surpassed even this figure. We know how to get subs, but you cannot hold people's doors open or track snow into their houses and get their good will in the winter time. Someone has got to do some hustling in the spring or a little western hamlet is going to have a place on our reading list far ahead of some of our big cities; perhaps Boston or New York City is not too far in the lead, either.

If someone will push the work and get the "habit" of asking for subscriptions they cannot fail to succeed.

Comrade James P. Erskine got the pin offered by Comrade Evans, it being a very close race between Erskine, Evans, Allen and Anderson, Erskine leading by one only. Yours fraternally,

A. G. Allen,  
Salt Lake City, Utah, Jan. 1.

### DAILY PEOPLE AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY.

To The Daily and Weekly People.—As my subscription to The Daily People will soon run out, I wish to change to The Daily. As I have enjoyed capitalist "prosperity" for three months now, I find it a pretty hard matter to find enough money to carry out my wish. But I will cheerfully do some fasting rather than do without The People, therefore you will find enclosed \$1, for which please forward The Daily People for three months, when I hope to be able to renew.

With heartfelt thanks for the bright light you have thrown on my formerly dark path, I wish you more of that power which is the mark of the S. L. P.—the power of high principle and true logic.

C. W. Lundberg.  
Stonington, Conn., Jan. 7, 1904.

### THE HOMESTRETCH FUND.

To The Daily and Weekly People.—Find enclosed \$20 for the Homestretch Fund. From Comrades Brearley, \$5; From Comrades Brearley, \$5; Graff, \$7.50; Le Belle, \$5; Farelee, \$1; McCormick, \$1.50.

If we did not do it all last year, we can do it this year. It must be done if it takes the rest of the century.

It must be done, and we of the S. L. P. must do it.

This makes \$82 to date. We have \$32 more pledged.

Wm. McCormick.  
Seattle, Wash., Jan. 5, 1904.

### II.

To The Daily and Weekly People.—Enclosed please find \$2 for the Homestretch Fund—J. K. Johnson, \$1; Henry Kaufer, \$1. If ever the Socialist programme as set forth by the S. L. P. needed help it needs it now. The S. L. P. press, Daily, Weekly and Monthly, is the most essential force in the movement, in my observation.

I find that the capitalist class has more respect and fear for our S. L. P. press than for that of the many-named S. P. The capitalist class only smiles when the press or the movement of the S. P. is held up to them. They say: "We can manage the 'Socialist' party people better than we can you S. L. P. men. You won't do business with us, and the 'Socialist' party men will." Now, that is not guesswork on my part. It actually happened to me.

Yours for pure S. L. P. politics,  
Henry Kaufer.  
Red Lake, Minn., Jan. 11, 1904.

### CONTRIBUTORS, BE ACCURATE!

To The Daily and Weekly People:—I have seen a couple of letters from Albert Waterman of Dorchester, Mass., in The People, and I wish to say, his figures are wrong. Waterman had one in The Daily People of Jan. 7, in which he said: "Three-fourths of the English workingmen die paupers." In the bulletin issued by the Labor Bureau at Washington, and written by Graham Brooks, it says: "Forty-five per cent. of those over sixty-five years in England receive public aid."

Again, Waterman had a letter in The People some months ago, giving the amount produced by each worker, where the figures were so much out of the way, that we thought it must be a typographical error. I know it is hard for The People to keep track of all letters, but it would be a good idea to watch those of contributors making mistakes.

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 13. J. L. C.

### III.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—I have noticed on various occasions where the term "Government Ownership" has been used in The Weekly People; and in the issue of Dec. 26, in the correspondence from the Australian S. L. P., the term "nationalize" was used in the lower half of fourth column.

Now, as they have considerable "nationalized" property in Australia, which, of course, does not benefit the wage slave, I move that it is time to criticize the use of the terms, as there are lots of superficial readers, thinkers and ob-

servers, who may take it for granted that the "nationalization" term used by the S. L. P. means simply an extension of the present "Government Ownership" system that they already have there.

And, as I said in the fore part of this criticism, I would advise the discontinuance of the indiscriminate use of the term "Government Ownership," unless the proper specification of what kind (of Government) follows, as we have a government-owned postoffice, at least, supposed to have, and superficial people here are liable, aye, apt, to think the S. L. P. means simply to extend that kind of ownership and thus class the S. L. P. with the Social Democrats, Kangaroos, and the Lord knows what not movement.

A Reader.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12.

### CONDITIONS IN NEENAH, WISCONSIN.

To The Daily and Weekly People:—There are very few Socialist Labor Party men in this town at present. The Social Democrats have a branch here, and I think they cast some sixty odd votes here last election. They have had within the last year or two as speakers at various times, such men as Carl D. Thompson, Webber from Milwaukee, Winfield Gaylord, Klein and one only. Yours fraternally,

A. G. Allen,  
Salt Lake City, Utah, Jan. 1.

There was a man here last fall by the name of McSweeney, trying to arrange for a lecture from the elephant, Haggerty; but he failed on account of the price. He could not get graft enough. There is no doubt in my mind that the members of the "Socialist" party here are mostly honest men and are ignorant of their position, and an address from a Socialist Labor Party speaker would create havoc in their camp, and I hope the time is not far distant when it will happen. Respectfully yours,

C. A. Boehm.

Neenah, Wis., Jan. 11.

### TO EXPOSE "IL PROLETARIO."

To The Daily and Weekly People:—The Italian Section, S. L. P., of Kensington, Conn., at the regular meeting of December 27, after discussing the attitude of "Il Proletario" against the S. L. P., as inaugurated by a few so-called intellectuals, and the act of bosses used by the central committee of the federation in sending congratulations to the S. D. P. for the stand taken at the Boston convention of the A. F. of L. in the name of all the federation, came to a conclusion to urge the N. E. C. to print a brief documentary history and tactics of the S. L. P. and the S. T. & L. A. in the Italian language and in pamphlet form, to be sold at 5 cents each, to show our difference from the Kangaroo and their stupid tactics.

Alexander De Sandri, Secretary.

Kensington, Conn., Jan. 11.

### A CALL.

To the Sections of the Socialist Labor Party—Greeting:

In accordance with Article VII, Section 3, of the Party constitution, you are herewith called upon to make nominations for the place where the national convention of the Socialist Labor Party for 1904 is to be held. The nominations made must be reported to the undersigned not later than February 10, 1904, and will then be submitted to a general vote of the Party membership.

Organizers of Sections will please see to it that this call is read at the next regular meeting of their respective Sections, and that the nominations made are promptly reported to headquarters.

The Section being the unit of organization, each Section can nominate but one city. There is no need of reporting the vote cast; the simple statement that the Section places in nomination a certain city is sufficient.

For the National Executive Committee, S. L. P.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

New York, Jan. 2, 1904.

New York, Jan. 2, 1904.

Secretaries of State Executive Committee, take notice!

Your attention is herewith called to Article VII, Sections 2 and 3, of the Party constitution, which read as follows:

Article VII, Section 2:

"The State shall be the basis of representation, each State to be entitled to one delegate for every one thousand S. L. P. votes cast at the State election preceding the National Convention, and to one additional delegate for a major fraction thereof. Any State having one or more Sections and polling less than one thousand votes, or polling no votes at all, shall be entitled to one delegate; a territory to be treated as a State."

Article VII, Section 3:

"The National Executive Committee shall call for nominations for the place of the convention in January of the convention year, and the State Executive Committee, in transmitting the call to the Sections, shall call for nominations for delegates, the nominations to be submitted to a general vote of the Sections (in each State), with instructions as to the number of candidates each member has a right to vote for."

The call for nominations of the convention city having been issued by the N. E. C., the State Executive Committees must be prepared to act in accordance with the foregoing provisions and properly prepare for the election of delegates to the National Convention.

For the National Executive Committee, S. L. P.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

New York, Jan. 2, 1904.

March?"—There must be several words omitted from the sentence. As it is it is unintelligible.

## LETTER-BOX OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANYONE LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

March?"—There must be several words omitted from the sentence. As it is it is unintelligible.

T. W. CHICAGO, ILL.—All our rows must go out to the German Social Democracy. We should wish it God's speed. Germany is to-day pivotal in Europe on the anti-feudal march. The success of the Social Democracy, bourgeois radical only as that success would be, would bring the rest of Europe, Russia possibly excepted, abreast of France. That can be an advantage only to civilization. It is a long step towards Socialism. In these days of close national interrelation, the march of Socialism is clogged, even in this country, by the backward conditions in other countries.

M. M. DETROIT, MICH.—I. This office does not feel justified to take up six or more columns of the paper with and article of that description, without orders from the N. E. C. It will, therefore be submitted to the N. E. C. for its decision, without argument on our part.

2. If you keep a file of The People you will find, long before 1894, the argument made that the economic and political development of the United States point to it as the country called upon to lead in the overthrow of capitalism.

T. R. A. CINCINNATI, O.—Take, for instance, the unemployed. They number millions. The census takes no note of them, except in the total population. Then also, numerous are the census categories that conceal the proletarian status of the man. In this city there are hundreds upon hundreds of "lawyers." They are all census'd as such. Yet, rafters of them are proletarians, inasmuch as they are hired men in some big lawyer's office. There are in this city law offices with no less than fifty such "lawyers"—actual clerks, proletarians. And so on.

J. W. McF., KANSAS CITY, MO.—It all depends upon a correct understanding of the word "scab." A "scab" is he who will aid the capitalist to lower the wages of workingmen in the bona fide endeavor of these to improve their condition. It follows that a "scab" may and may not have a union card. If a Union is so organized that it is but the caricature of competing capitalists, and it acts like a dog in the manger, keeping workingmen out, such a man comes into play.

S. E. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—If ever a pure and simpler tells you "the S. L. P. is tyrannous," you just ask him to produce his Union constitution. You will find in there, somewhere, something to the effect that he may not discuss in any way anything detrimental to the officers of the Union. That's tyranny for ye!

T. C., OMAHA, NEB.—It was in the issue of March 9, 1903, of "The New York Socialist and Trades Union Review"—a Social Democratic publication that was started as it expressly stated, because the papers of the Volkszeitung corporation, "Volkszeitung" and "Worker," suppressed and mutilated the party's news, and that was promptly stamped out of existence by the corporation—that the report appears of a speech of Slobodkin, alias Slobodin, telling the English element of the Social Democratic party that they should sit at the feet of him and his fellow corporationists.

L. F., NEW YORK—Not so! The luxury indulged in by the capitalist is not necessarily a result of "vain ostentation." It often is that, but not always, nor even generally. It is a necessity of his business. Most capitalists are like a row of bricks, leaning one on the other. Each has to "keep up his credit" with the other. Without credit, their business halts. Now, then, their ostentatious displays—horses, carriages, opera boxes, country villas, etc., etc., are intended to lubricate the purse-strings of the others toward him. If he were to curtail the others would soon suspect his solvency, and he would get into hot water.

W. H. M., DALLAS, TEX.—All "Kangaroos" are S. P. alias S. D. P. men; but all S. P. alias S. D. P. men, are not "Kangaroos." Kangaroos are only that set of men who, in the S. L. P., and knowing themselves a minority, played in 1890 what is known as the "Kangaroo trick," stood on their hind legs, called themselves the S. L. P., deposited everything in sight—and got bounced for their impudence, just as the Western Kangaroo courts are treated. Whatever we may think of your course, it does not constitute you a Kangaroo.

M. B. T., BRIDGEPORT, CT.—You

## OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—New York, January 24 New Readie street, New York.  
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—National Secretary, G. A. Wilson, 2616 Yonge street, Toronto, Ontario.  
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY, 24 West 23rd street, New York City. (The Party's literary agency.)  
Notes.—For technical reasons no Party announcements can go in that are not in the news by Tuesday 10 p.m.

## ILLINOIS S. E. C.

Minutes of Session, January 10, 1904. Meeting called to order by Organizer, W. M. Vail, elected chairman. Young and Surber absent, excused. Reading of minutes of last meeting dispensed with.

Correspondence from Organizers of Section DuQuoin, with semi-annual report and names and addresses of membership in good standing, nine in number. From Section Belleville ditto, membership ten. From F. G. Hoffman of Quincy, paying dues and requesting subscription blanks. From Secretary of State, in answer to inquiry about the filing of nomination papers.

Organizer reported having sent out call for nomination for the place to hold State convention. On motion it was decided to hold all S. E. C. meetings in East St. Louis until other action is taken. After discussing the question it was decided to send five delegates to the National Convention. Organizer was instructed to explain to the sections when calling for nomination.

FINANCES—GENERAL FUND. Balance, Dec. 13, 1903. \$3.43 Section East St. Louis, stamps. 1.00 Section Chicago, stamps. 2.40 F. G. Hoffman, stamps. 25

Total. 57.33

## STATE FUND.

Deficit, Dec. 13, 1903. 80.09 Section Belleville, contribution. 0.50

Deficit. 80.40

G. A. Gunning,  
Recording Secretary.

## MASSACHUSETTS S. E. C.

Meeting of Massachusetts S. E. C., held at Boston, Mass., Jan. 10, for the purpose of organizing the General Committee of 1904, called to order by the chairman of the S. E. C., John R. Oldham. Oldham, Berry, Coyle, Young and Surber, present; Greenman, Hagan, Helberg, Chester and Neilson, absent. Records of previous meeting read and approved.

One Weekly People prize contest committee reported that Boston had sent in 214 subscriptions; Lynn, 61, and Woburn, 24; and that no other section had been heard from and that Boston alone gets a prize. The first of \$75. Report accepted.

The auditing committee made its report for the year. It was accepted and ordered sent to sections.

The agitation committee reported that it could not make full report at this time, but would later. Report accepted as progress.

Regular order dispensed with, and the General Committee of 1904 organized, after Comrade Coyle reported that he had got but slight response from Section on 50 cent pledge from members to pay secretary's wage. Woburn and Cambridge alone reported. The secretary reported that he had attended to sending out circular letter to sections and had prepared the amended Party constitution for the State. The General Committee was then called to order by Comrade Berry, Secretary of the General Committee, and Frank Keefe, of Lynn, was elected chairman. Dyer Enger, of Boston, who had received a plu-ality of the votes for Treasurer, declined to stand, as he had stated to the temporary previously that he would not accept the nomination. M. D. Fitzgerald, of Boston, was elected pro tem, call to be sent out for another election for Treasurer.

The following committees were elected: Agitation, Sweeney, of Cambridge; Berry of Lynn; Keefe, of Lynn. Grav-ane, Sweeney, of Cambridge; Young, of Boston; Fitzgerald, of Boston. Auditing, Engerhardt, of Everett; Young, of Boston; Dolan, of Lynn. The personnel of the committee as organized is: Boston, W. H. Young, Leon Greenman, M. D. Fitzgerald; Cambridge, John Sweeney; Everett, L. H. Engerhardt; Lynn, Frank Keefe and James J. Dolan, Jr.

The General Committee then proceeded with regular order.

BH from G. H. Cameron for \$5 ordered paid.

Communications: From N. E. C., stating that correspondence between Massachusetts S. E. C. and the Labor News Company would be loaned as per request of S. E. C. Accepted and filed.

From The Daily People on circulation of the Weekly People. Filed.

Secretary was ordered to write Woburn and Somerville, asking why they

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An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.  
MRS. WINSTOWE'S SOOTHING SYRUP  
is the best remedy for children. It is  
the only one that has always been  
known to be safe and reliable. It  
has been used by thousands in every part  
of the country for many years.

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